SUPERMAN
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NO. 10
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Rip Hunter...
TIME MASTER
12¢
THE ROMAN SPIES MUST DIE! TAKE THEM AWAY!
OUR BONNIE--AN ANCIENT QUEEN WITH A FANTASTIC CREATURE-PET! NO, BONNIE, NO! WE'RE YOUR FRIENDS!
The EXECUTION of RIP HUNTER!

Rip Hunter... TIME MASTER

Chapter 1

HOW COULD THE TINY, ANCIENT NATION OF PALMYRA STAND UP AGAINST THE MIGHTY ROMAN FORCES OF THE 3RD CENTURY? WAS IT BECAUSE A FANTASTIC CREATURE LED THE SMALL BUT GALLANT ARMY? TO LEARN THE ANSWER TO THIS QUESTION, THE *TIME MASTER* FACES THE MOST PERILOUS POSITION OF HIS LIFE, WHEN THE ORDER GOES OUT FOR...

the EXECUTION of RIP HUNTER

RIP--IT'S THE CREATURE COMMANDER WE TRAVELED 1700 YEARS TO FIND!

YES--BUT I DIDN'T EXPECT TO FIND IT AT THE HEAD OF WARRIORS CHARGING DOWN ON US!

BILL ELY

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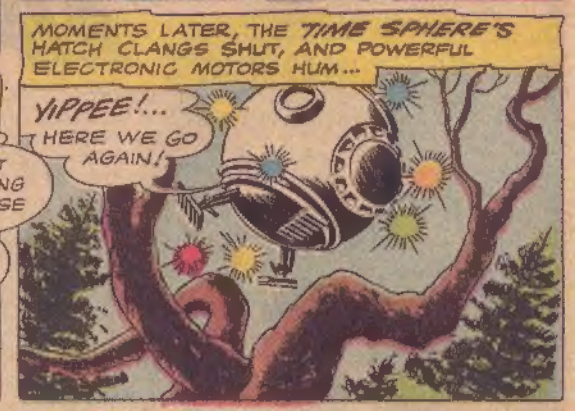
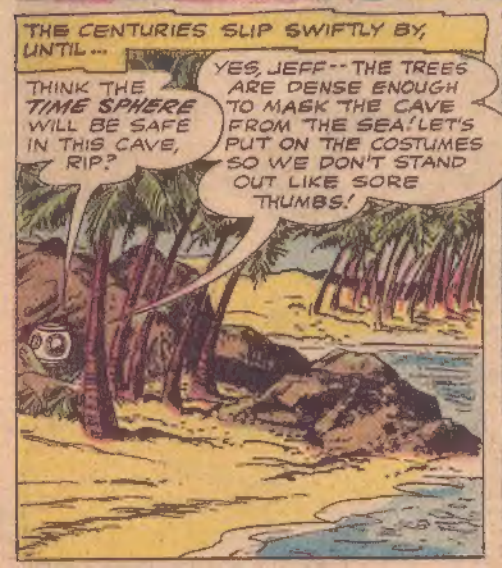
IN A RECENTLY UNEARTHED TOMB NEAR ROME, RIP HUNTER, THE FAR-FAMED TIME MASTER, GAPES AT AN ASTONISHING RELIC...
GREAT THUNDER, PROFESSOR CRANE! ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY THAT THIS FANTASTIC CREATURE ACTUALLY COMMANDED A HUMAN FORCE IN THE DAYS OF EMPEROR AURELIAN?
ONLY ONE MAN CAN FIND OUT IF THIS DRAWING WAS PURE IMAGINATION OR TRUE, RIP-- YOU!

HMM... I KNOW JUST WHAT YOU MEAN! VERY WELL -- I'LL CONTACT MY CREW AND HIT THE TIME-TRAIL AT ONCE!
THANKS, RIP-- AND BON VOYAGE!

BEFORE LONG, IN A SECRET MOUNTAIN LAB, PREPARATIONS REACH A SWIFT CLIMAX...
RIP, I SET THE TIME SELECTOR DIAL FOR THE YEAR 273!
SWELL, BONNIE... DON'T FORGET TO TAKE ALONG ONE OF THESE SPEECH DISCS, EVERY-BODY!


MOMENTS LATER, THE TIME SPHERE'S HATCH CLANGS SHUT, AND POWERFUL ELECTRONIC MOTORS HUM...
YIPPEE!... HERE WE GO AGAIN!


THE CENTURIES SLIP SWIFTLY BY, UNTIL...
THINK THE TIME SPHERE WILL BE SAFE IN THIS CAVE, RIP?
YES, JEFF -- THE TREES ARE DENSE ENOUGH TO MASK THE CAVE FROM THE SEA! LET'S PUT ON THE COSTUMES SO WE DON'T STAND OUT LIKE SORE THUMBS!

SHORTLY...
NOW WHAT'LL WE DO -- JUST START ASKING FOLKS IF THEY'VE SEEN A CREATURE IN THESE PARTS?
TEE-HEE! WHY NOT, JEFF? WE CAN START WITH THOSE ARABIAN FISHERMEN!

BUT SUDDENLY...
JEEPERS! THEY GRABBED HOLD OF BONNIE--AND ARE DRAGGING HER INTO THEIR BOAT!
COME ON, JEFF AND CORKY..THEY SHOULDN'T BE HARD TO HANDLE!

NEXT MOMENT, HOWEVER--
GREAT THUNDER! A BAND OF ROMAN SOLDIERS, CUTTING US OFF!
W-WE'VE GOT TO REMAIN FREE, TO SAVE BONNIE! HEAD BACK TO THE SPHERE!

BUT..
NO USE, RIP ;PUFF; THEY'RE BOUND TO NAB US... AND IF WE GET TOO CLOSE TO THAT CAVE, WE'LL ONLY REVEAL THE TIME SPHERE TO 'EM!
YOU'RE RIGHT, JEFF ;PUFF-PUFF; WE HAVEN'T GOT A CHANCE!

BUT CORKY HAS--IF I CAN HELP HIM GIVE HIS PURSUERS THE SLIP! HAND ME YOUR ROPE, JEFF--QUICKLY!

SWIFTLY, THE TIME MASTER TIES ONE END OF THE ROPE TO A SPEAR, AND--
Yuu!
THANKS FOR RUNNING INTERFERENCE, PAL!

AS THE HURLED SPEAR DIGS INTO A TREE...
THAT DID IT, RIP!
OOF!

QUICK, CORKY-- INTO THE TIME SPHERE! YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO LATER!
RIGHT!

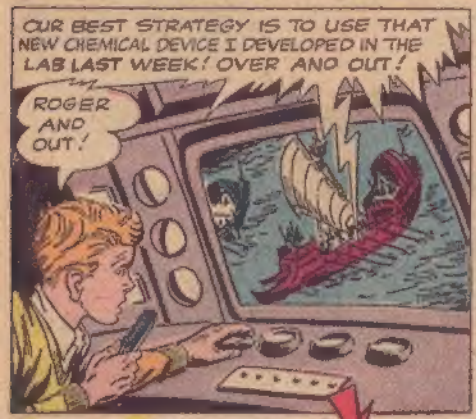
OKAY--YOU'VE GOT US! BUT WHY ARREST US?! WE'RE HERE ON A FRIENDLY MISSION!
THEN YOU WILL NOT MIND ENTERING THE SERVICE OF OUR EMPEROR, I AM SURE! TAKE THEM ALONG!

SOON...
TH-THEY'RE TAKING US ABOARD ONE OF THEIR GALLEY SHIPS! WHY?

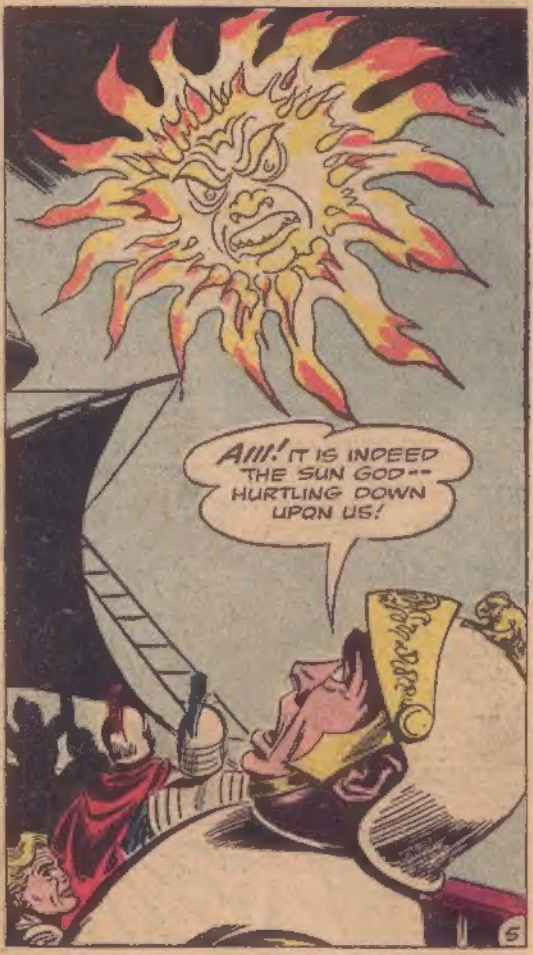
DOWN IN THE GALLEY COMES THE STARTLING ANSWER...
OH, NO! THEY'VE TURNED US INTO GALLEY SLAVES!

BEFORE LONG, A CRISP COMMAND GOES OUT...
ROW ON! YES, ONWARD TO PALMYRA--FOR THE GREATER GLORY OF ROME AND THE EMPEROR AURELIAN!
:GULP: WE'RE RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF AN INVASION! NOW WHAT?

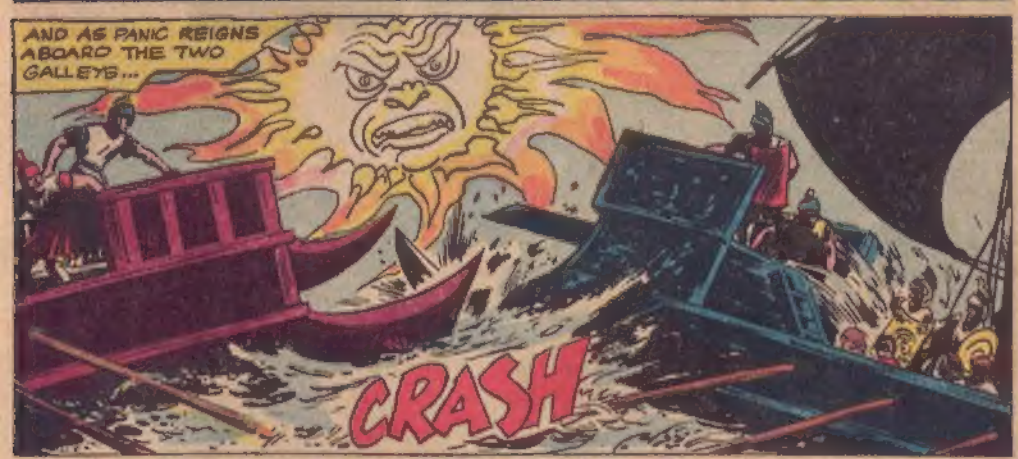
JUST THEN...
RIP! CORKY SPEAKING! I'M ON FLIGHT CONTROL--AND HAVE YOU IN MY SIGHTS! DO YOU HEAR ME?
GOOD BOY, CORKY! YOU'RE COMING OVER MY BELT-RADIO LOUD AND CLEAR!


OUR BEST STRATEGY IS TO USE THAT NEW CHEMICAL DEVICE I DEVELOPED IN THE LAB LAST WEEK! OVER AND OUT!
ROGER AND OUT!

TENSE MINUTES LATER...
GREAT JUPITER--LOOK! IT IS THE SUN GOD HIMSELF DESCENDING!
STUPID SLAVE! BACK TO YOUR WORK, OR--

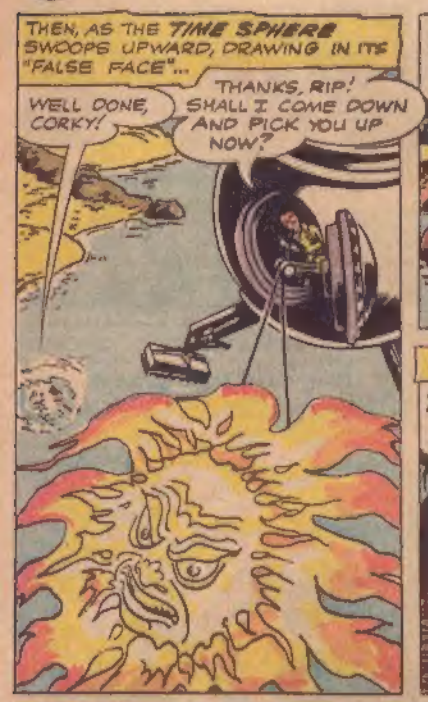

AIII! IT IS INDEED THE SUN GOD--HURTLING DOWN UPON US!

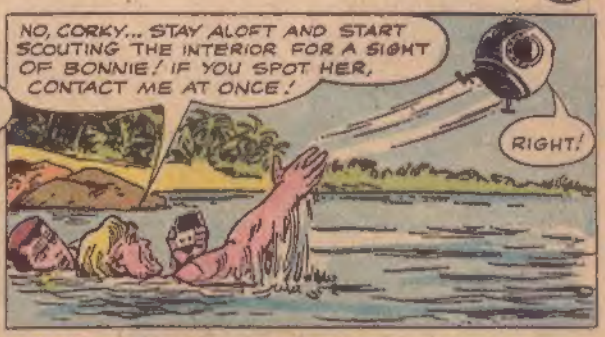
VEER OFF! WE ARE IN THE DIRECT PATH OF THE SUN GOD!

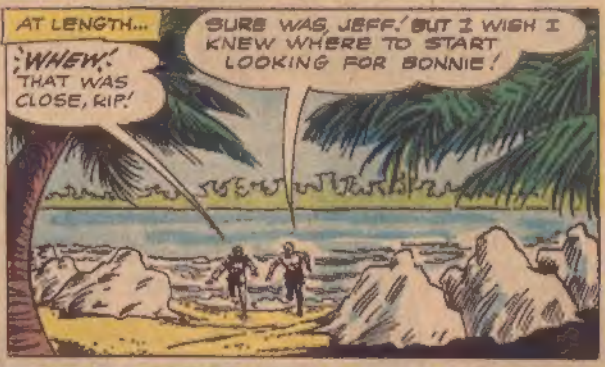

AND AS PANIC REIGNS ABOARD THE TWO GALLEYS...
CRASH

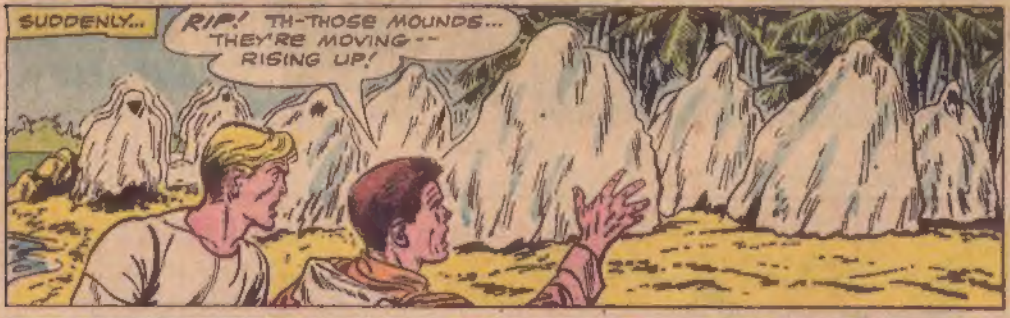
AMID THE CONFUSION, TWO FIGURES LEAP TO FREEDOM!
OUT OF MY WAY, BUSTER!

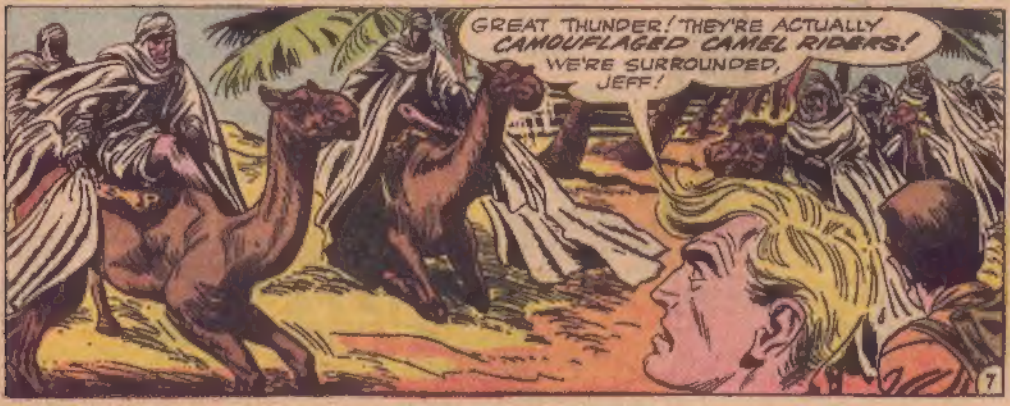
HEAD FOR THE OPPOSITE SHORE, JEFF! THAT'S WHERE BONNIE WAS TAKEN!
SPLASH


THEN, AS THE TIME SPHERE SWOOPS UPWARD, DRAWING IN ITS "FALSE FACE"...
WELL DONE, CORKY!
THANKS, RIP! SHALL I COME DOWN AND PICK YOU UP NOW?


NO, CORKY... STAY ALOFT AND START SCOUTING THE INTERIOR FOR A SIGHT OF BONNIE! IF YOU SPOT HER, CONTACT ME AT ONCE!
RIGHT!


AT LENGTH...
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE, RIP!
SURE WAS, JEFF! BUT I WISH I KNEW WHERE TO START LOOKING FOR BONNIE!


SUDDENLY...
RIP! TH-THOSE MOUNDS... THEY'RE MOVING-- RISING UP!


GREAT THUNDER! THEY'RE ACTUALLY CAMOUFLAGED CAMEL RIDERS! WE'RE SURROUNDED, JEFF!

CONTINUED IN CHAPTER 2

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But the truth in the case;
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BOATING

DON'T OVERLOAD THE BOAT. DON'T CHANGE PLACES OR ROCK THE BOAT. DON'T GO WITHOUT LIFE PRESERVERS OR SOMEONE WHO KNOWS HOW TO SWIM.

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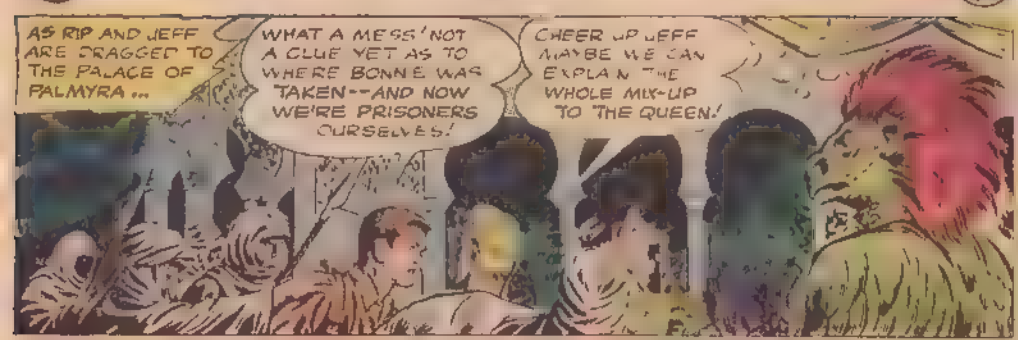
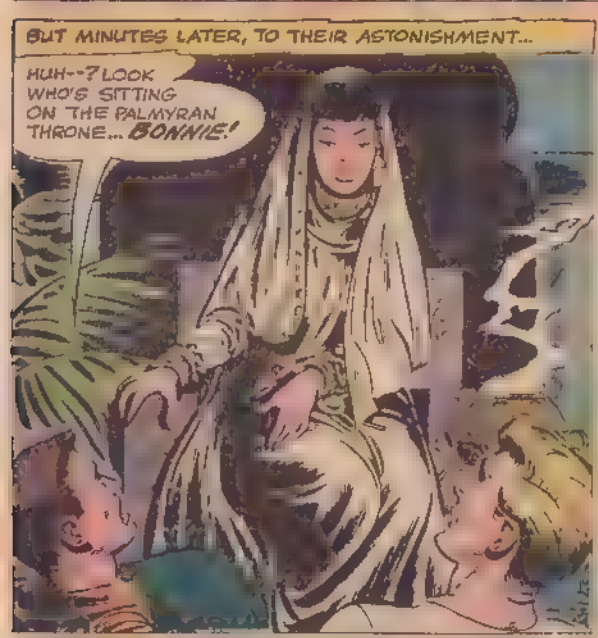
RIP HUNTER AND JEFF HEAR THE DEATH SENTENCE PRONOUNCED OVER THEM -- BUT THE MOST AWESOME PART IS THAT THEIR DOOM SHOULD BE ORDERED BY NONE OTHER THAN...
BONNIE QUEEN OF PALMYRA
Chapter 2
WHAT FOOLISH WORDS THE SPY SPEAKS! CARRY OUT THE EXECUTION!
WAIT, BONNIE! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING! YOU'RE UNDER SOMEONE'S SPELL!


AS RIP AND JEFF ARE DRAGGED TO THE PALACE OF PALMYRA...
WHAT A MESS! NOT A CLUE YET AS TO WHERE BONNIE WAS TAKEN--AND NOW WE'RE PRISONERS OURSELVES!
CHEER UP JEFF MAYBE WE CAN EXPLAIN THE WHOLE MIX-UP TO THE QUEEN!


BUT MINUTES LATER, TO THEIR ASTONISHMENT...
HUH--? LOOK WHO'S SITTING ON THE PALMYRAN THRONE... BONNIE!

WH-WHAT'S GOING ON BONNIE? HOW DO YOU GET HERE? AND WHY THE MASQUERADE? SPEAK UP, BONNIE

I AM NOT FAMILIAR WITH THE STRANGE NAME YOU USE TO ADDRESS ME! I AM ZENOBIA--QUEEN OF PALMYRA!

GREAT THUNDER! THEY'VE PUT BONNIE UNDER SOME SORT OF SPELL. WHAT CAN WE DO TO RESCUE HER
MATCH IT JEFF BEFORE THAT CREATURE SETS ITS CLAWS ON YOU

TAKE THE ROMAN SPIES AWAY - AND EXECUTE THEM
NO NO BONNIE - YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SAYING

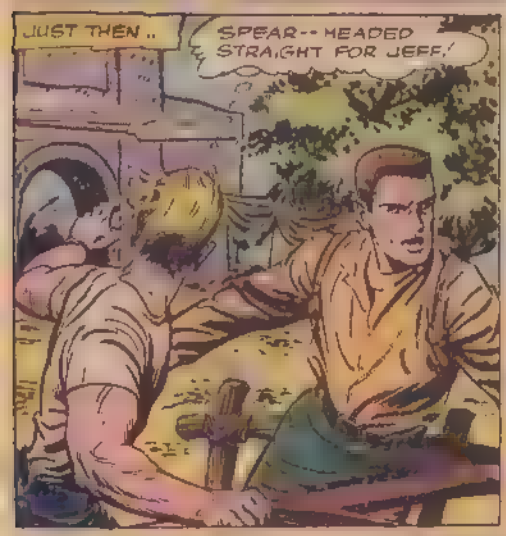
W-WE'LL HAVE TO THINK FAST TO GET OUT OF THIS RIP

SUDDENLY, THE TIME MASTER LEANS TOWARD THE NERVOUS STEEDS, AND...
GIDDAP!

THAT WAS QUICK THINKING ALL RIGHT - YOU SCARED THE DAYLIGHTS OUT OF THE HORSES AND THE SUDDEN MOVEMENT THREW OUR GUARDS

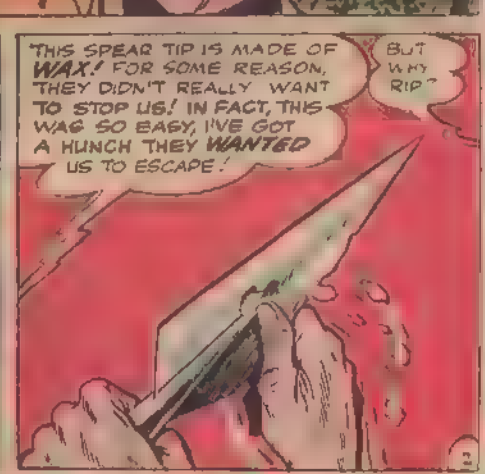
DUCK JEFF THEY'RE HURLING SPEARS AT US!

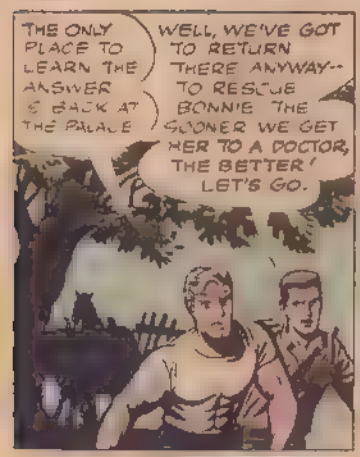
AS THE STARTLED HORSES RACE OUT OF THE PALACE GROUNDS...
FASTER, RIP! THE WHOLE AREA IS CRAWLING WITH SOLDIERS!

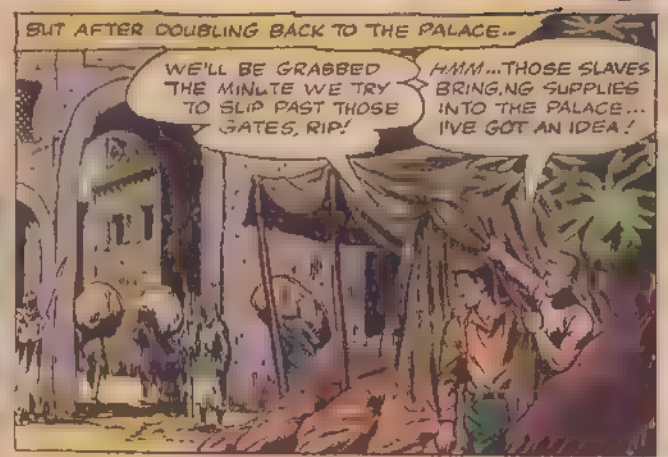

JUST THEN..
SPEAR-- HEADED STRAIGHT FOR JEFF!

GOT IT.
THANKS PAL I'LL TAKE THE REINS!

FOLLOWING A SWIFT RIDE INTO THE WOODS..
HMM SOMETHING VERY CURIOUS ABOUT THIS JEFF!
WHAT'S THAT?


THIS SPEAR TIP IS MADE OF WAX! FOR SOME REASON, THEY DIDN'T REALLY WANT TO STOP US! IN FACT, THIS WAS SO EASY, I'VE GOT A HUNCH THEY WANTED US TO ESCAPE!
BUT WHY RIP?


THE ONLY PLACE TO LEARN THE ANSWER IS BACK AT THE PALACE
WELL, WE'VE GOT TO RETURN THERE ANYWAY-- TO RESCUE BONNIE. THE SOONER WE GET HER TO A DOCTOR, THE BETTER! LET'S GO.

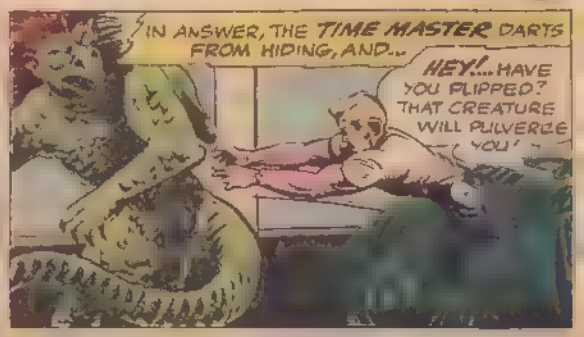

BUT AFTER DOUBLING BACK TO THE PALACE--
WE'LL BE GRABBED THE MINUTE WE TRY TO SLIP PAST THOSE GATES, RIP!
HMM...THOSE SLAVES BRINGING SUPPLIES INTO THE PALACE... I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

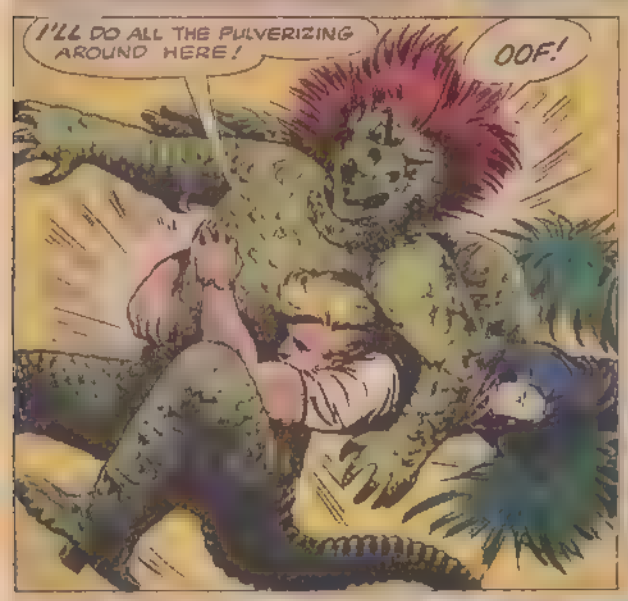
SHORTLY...
BY THUNDER-- THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER HAD TO PLAY THE PART OF A SACK OF POTATOES!
PIPE DOWN, JEFF-- BEFORE THOSE GUARDS HEAR YOU!

I'M HEADING FOR THE QUEEN'S ELEVATED TERRACE GARDENS! BONNIE'S THERE!
RIGHT!

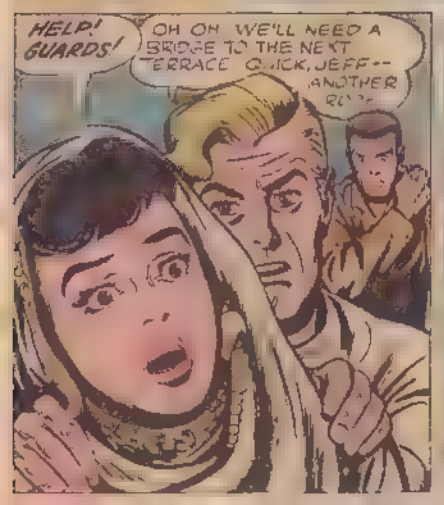
BUT.
OH NO! SHE'S GOT THAT BLASTED CREATURE ON HAND TO PROTECT HER-- AND I SURE DON'T FEEL LIKE TANGLING WITH IT, RIP!

HOLD IT, JEFF! TAKE A LOOK AT THOSE FOOTPRINTS THE CREATURE'S LEAVING... THOSE INDENTATIONS IN THE CENTER!
WHAT'RE YOU GETTING AT RIP?


IN ANSWER, THE TIME MASTER DARTS FROM HIDING, AND...
HEY!... HAVE YOU FLIPPED? THAT CREATURE WILL PULVERIZE YOU!


I'LL DO ALL THE PULVERIZING AROUND HERE!
OOF!

JUST AS I SUSPECTED A SOLDIER WEARING A COSTUME! THOSE INDENTATIONS WERE MADE BY HIS STILTS!
HOW DARE YOU...

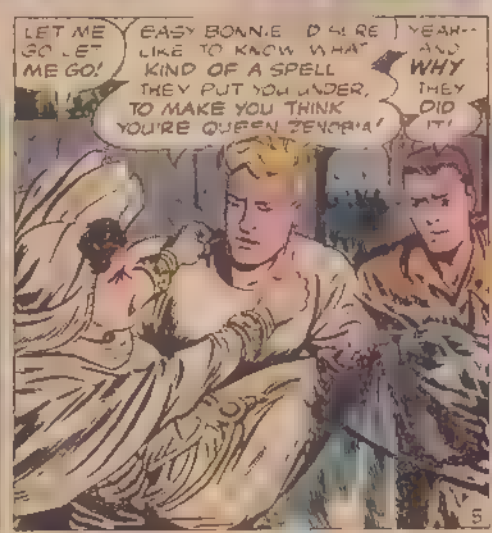

HELP! GUARDS!
OH OH WE'LL NEED A BRIDGE TO THE NEXT TERRACE QUICK, JEFF-- ANOTHER

HURRY, JEFF!..HERE COME THE GUARDS!

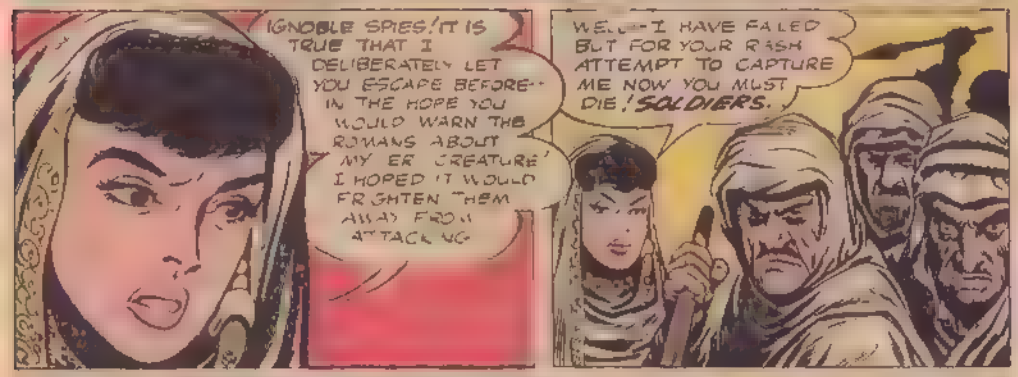
THERE'S YOUR "BRIDGE," RIP!
GOOD WORK! I'LL TAKE BONNIE ACROSS. YOU HOLD THOSE RACEN BEAMERS OFF AS LONG AS POSSIBLE

YOU SHALL DIE FOR THIS SPY!
NOT SO FAST FRIEND!
GO JOIN THE REST OF YOUR PALS!

TENSE SECONDS LATER...
LET'S GO, JEFF! I'VE CORALLED A COUPLE OF MOUNTS FOR US!

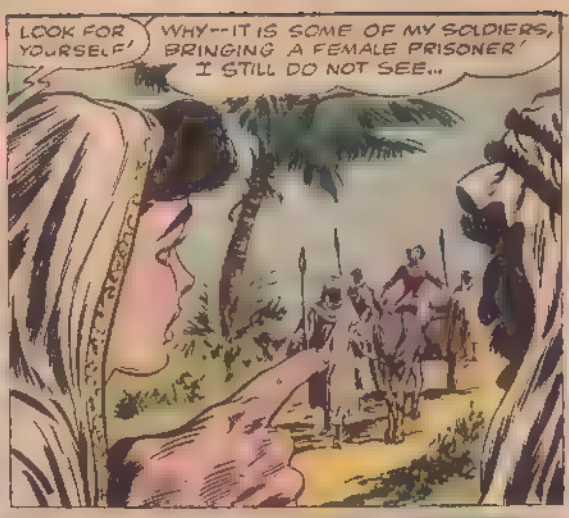

LET ME GO! LET ME GO!
EASY BONNIE! I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHAT KIND OF A SPELL THEY PUT YOU UNDER, TO MAKE YOU THINK YOU'RE QUEEN ZENORIA!
YEAH-- AND WHY THEY DID IT!

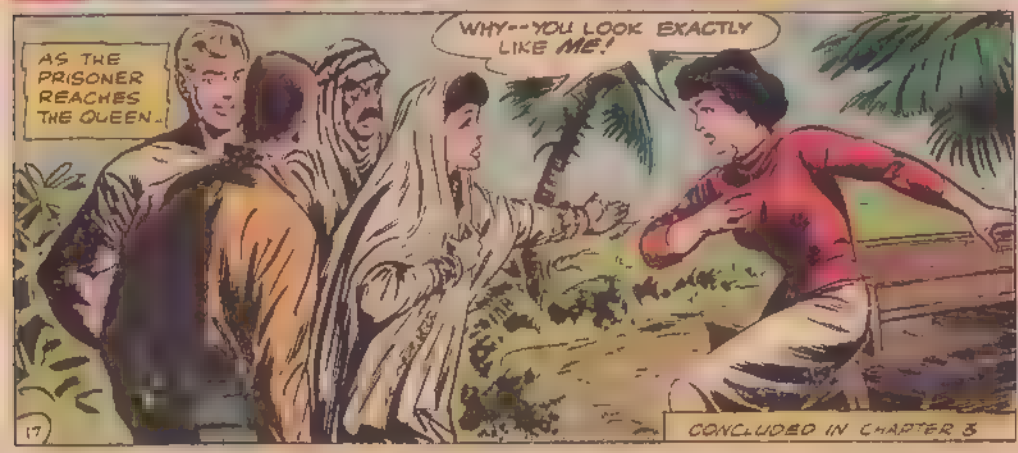
BUT, NO SOONER DOES THE TRIO REACH OPEN COUNTRY THAN
OH GREAT! WE'VE RIDDEN RIGHT INTO AN AMBUSH!


IGNOBLE SPIES! IT IS TRUE THAT I DELIBERATELY LET YOU ESCAPE BEFORE-- IN THE HOPE YOU WOULD WARN THE ROMANS ABOUT MY ER CREATURE! I HOPED IT WOULD FRIGHTEN THEM AWAY FROM ATTACKING
WELL--I HAVE FAILED BUT FOR YOUR RASH ATTEMPT TO CAPTURE ME NOW YOU MUST DIE! SOLDIERS.

...CARRY OUT THE EXECUTION!
BONNIE-- NO!

JUST THEN..
RIP! CORKY SPEAKING! I'VE JUST SPOTTED BONNIE! SHE'S BEEN CAPTURED-- AND BEING LED ON THE MAIN ROAD TOWARD THE CITY!
TH-THAT VOICE IT EMERGES FROM THE STRANGER'S BELT!





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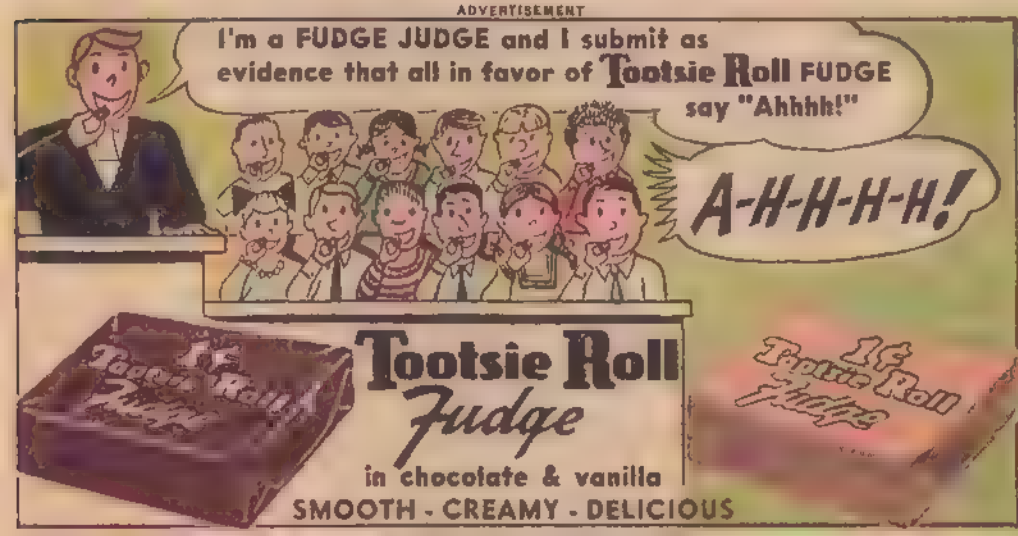
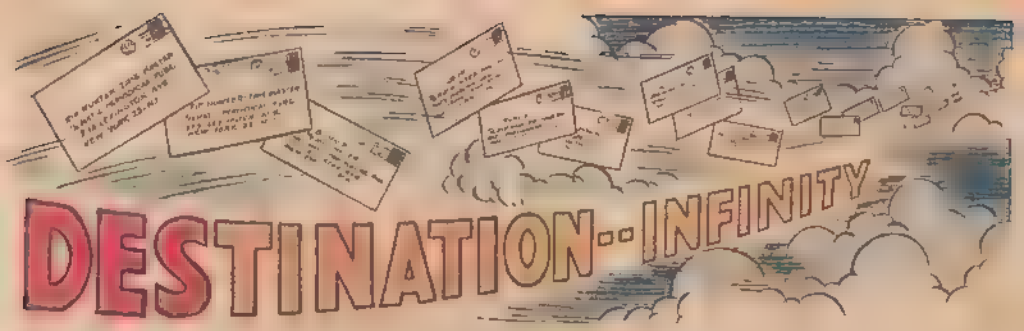




Greetings from the TIME SPHERE! In response to overwhelming demand from our readers, the TIME TRAVELERS have agreed to take time off from their excursions into other eras, to answer your questions. So let's hie ourselves to the MOUNTAIN LAB, where RIP, JEFF, BONNIE AND CORKY are standing by.

* * *

Dear Rip: In one of your adventures, in which you traveled to ancient Babylon, you had to translate some strange symbols you found on a tablet. What kind of language was that?

Gary Underwood,
Chicago, Ill.

(This is a form of writing called Cuneiform, *a simplified version of picture writing. Cuneiform writing contained about 2,000 characters, consisting of symbols of mammals, birds, insects, fish, parts of the human body, etc. The signs used were wedge-shaped. Each sign represented a syllable, not a single sound, as in ancient Egyptian writing. Cuneiform was first developed by the Sumerians, centuries earlier, and spread to the Hittites, Assyrians and Babylonians. Although all ordinary records were inscribed on soft clay tablets, Cuneiform was also chiseled on stone, metal objects, and written on papyrus obtained in trade with Egypt.—RIP HUNTER.)*

* * *

Dear Time Travelers: My question is for Corky. I would like to know if he would like to have lived in Athens, Greece, when the Spartans were in power. I'll bet the answer is "yes," because young men of Corky's age were already trained as great fighters.

Pete Gissing,
Detroit, Mich.

(The answer's a big NO! The Spartan lad was taken away from his family at the age of seven and became the property of the state. They were divided into companies according to age, and then into troops. To harden their bodies, they weren't allowed to wear an upper garment, even in the coldest weather. They were always hungry, because only a minimum of food was allotted to them. They slept on hay and straw on stone floors and were awakened before dawn every morning, to run a couple of miles. What's more, they weren't taught to read or write, because the Spartans believed only in developing the body, not the mind. Still think I'd like to have been a Spartan?—CORKY.)

* * *

Dear Jeff: I belong to an Archery Club, and I would like to know how early in history the bow-and-arrow was used as a weapon.

Richy Burns,
Oakland, Calif.

(According to the best available records, the bow-and-arrow was in use as a hunting and fighting weapon as far back as 50,000 B.C. The bow was a crude curved stick, with the cord drawn from end to end. The arrow was a straight stick, pointed at one end and with bird feathers at the other.—JEFF.)

* * *

Dear Bonnie: Is it true that ancient women used cosmetics on their faces, just as women do today?

Linda Conn,
New York, N. Y.

(They certainly did. The women of Thebes, in 1250 B.C., for example, painted the under part of the eye green and the lid, lashes and eyebrows black. They also used henna to dye their fingernails. Fragrances used in their cosmetics included thyme, myrrh, frankincense and spikenard, combined with sesame, almond and olive oil.—BONNIE.)

* * *

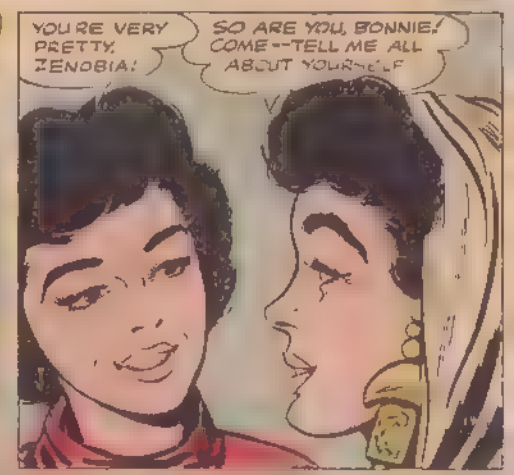
Dear Rip Hunter: In one of your amazing time-trips, there was an exciting prize fight sequence held in ancient Rome. Did those old-timers battle for the championship, too? (It's a joke!)

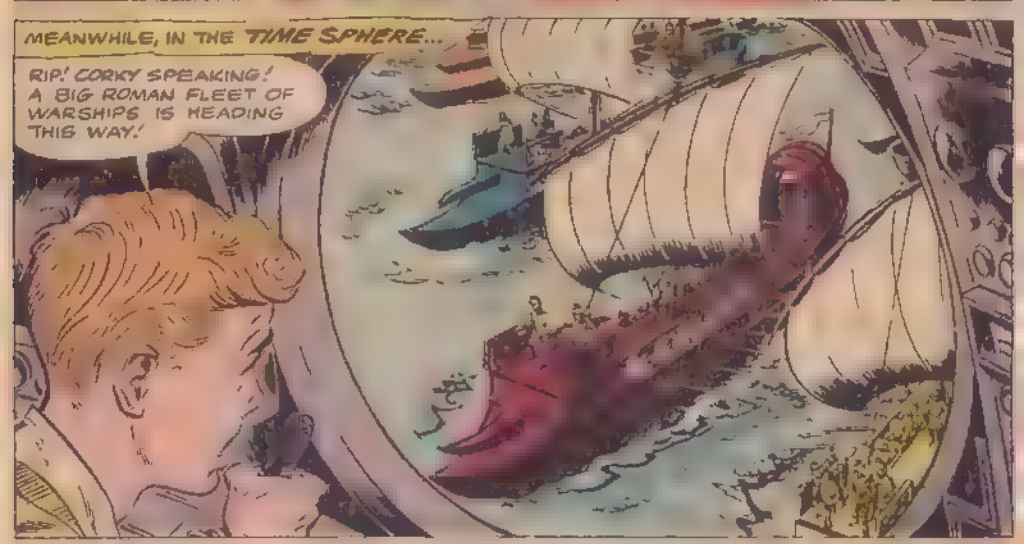
Roger Cotting,
Tenafly, N. J.

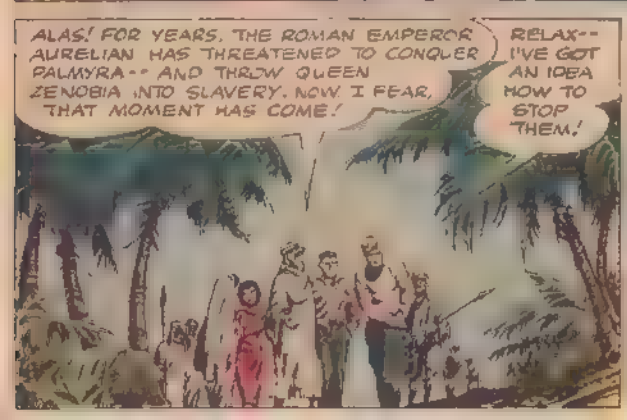
(It was no joke. Prize fights, one of the Romans' most popular sports, were often held for the world's championship. A fighter named Apulius, around the year 5 A.D., battled his way to the Roman championship, then fought a world's championship bout with Malinae, Greece's boxing idol. Malinae was a fancy boxer, and dodged most of Apulius' heavy blows in the early part of the match, but eventually Apulius caught up with his opponent and knocked him out.—RIP HUNTER.)

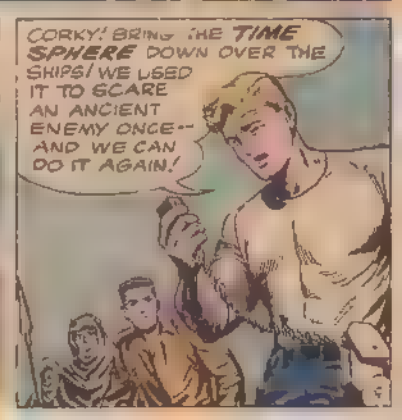
THE ANCIENT WORLD IS ROCKED BY A PHENOMENON NO ONE WILL EVER FORGET, WHEN THE INVADING FLEET FINDS ITSELF ARRAYED AGAINST A FANTASTIC FOE AS
ALL HAIL the CONQUERING CREATURE
YIPPEE! OUR CREATURE IS SCARING THE DAY-LIGHTS OUT OF THE ENEMY!
Chapter 3

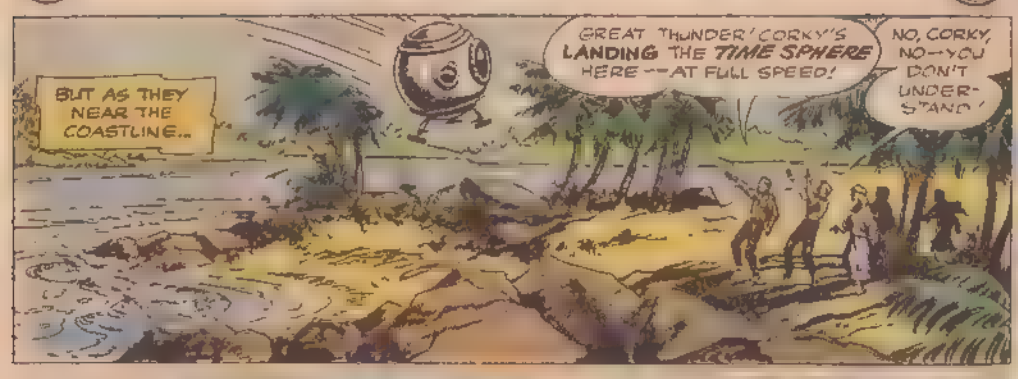
AFTER HURRIED INTRODUCTIONS TAKE PLACE...
WHAT A MIX-UP WE THOUGHT ZENOBIA WAS BONNIE -- ZENOBIA THOUGHT WE WERE ROMAN SPIES...
AND WE THOUGHT YOUR BONNIE WAS ZENOBIA, SUFFERING A STRANGE MENTAL ILLNESS!

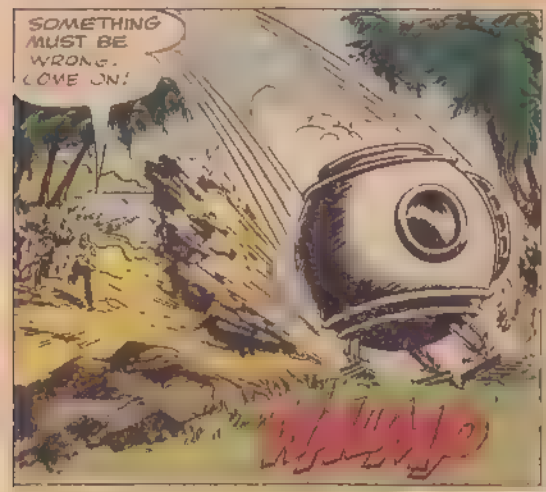

YOU'RE VERY PRETTY, ZENOBIA!
SO ARE YOU, BONNIE! COME -- TELL ME ALL ABOUT YOURSELF

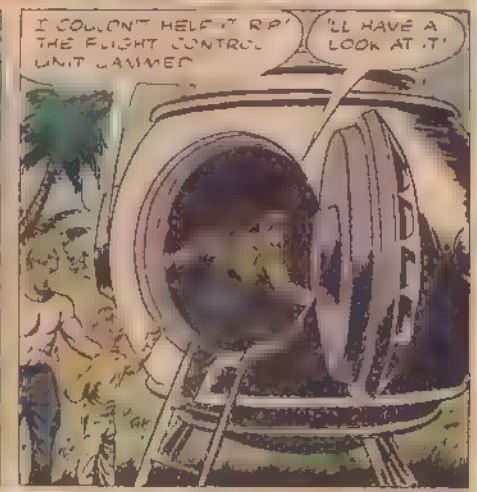

MEANWHILE, IN THE TIME SPHERE...
RIP! CORKY SPEAKING! A BIG ROMAN FLEET OF WARSHIPS IS HEADING THIS WAY!

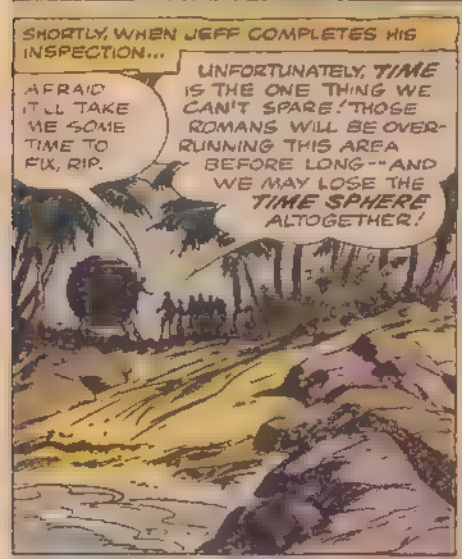

ALAS! FOR YEARS, THE ROMAN EMPEROR AURELIAN HAS THREATENED TO CONQUER PALMYRA -- AND THROW QUEEN ZENOBIA INTO SLAVERY. NOW, I FEAR, THAT MOMENT HAS COME!
RELAX -- I'VE GOT AN IDEA HOW TO STOP THEM!

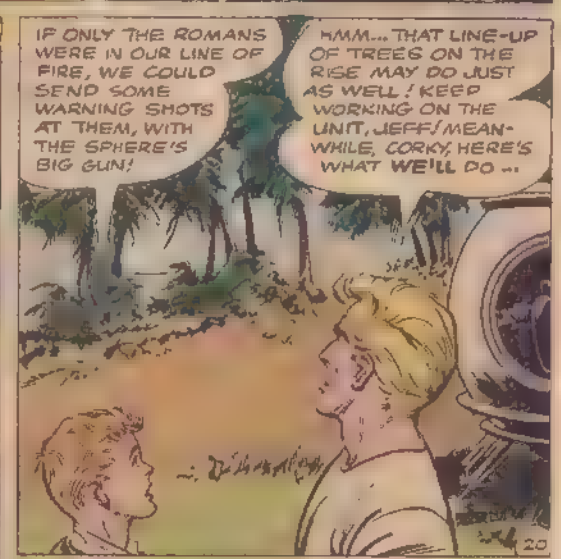

CORKY! BRING THE TIME SPHERE DOWN OVER THE SHIPS! WE USED IT TO SCARE AN ANCIENT ENEMY ONCE -- AND WE CAN DO IT AGAIN!

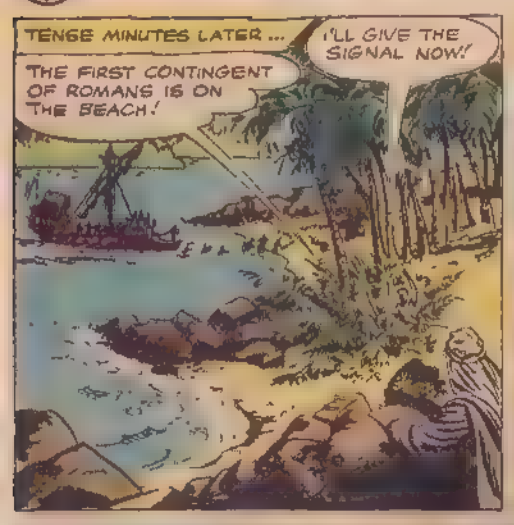

BUT AS THEY NEAR THE COASTLINE...
GREAT THUNDER! CORKY'S LANDING THE TIME SPHERE HERE --AT FULL SPEED!
NO, CORKY, NO--YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND!

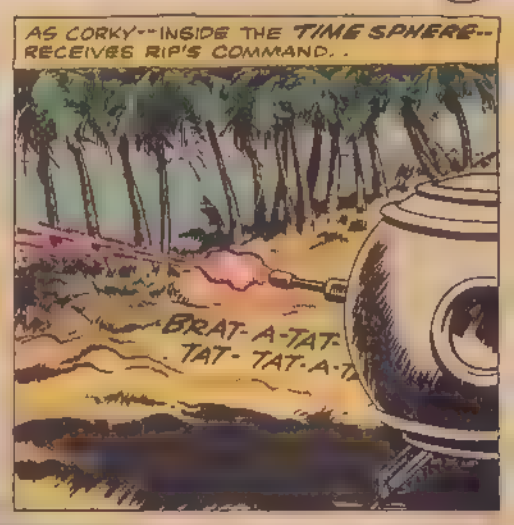

SOMETHING MUST BE WRONG. COME ON!

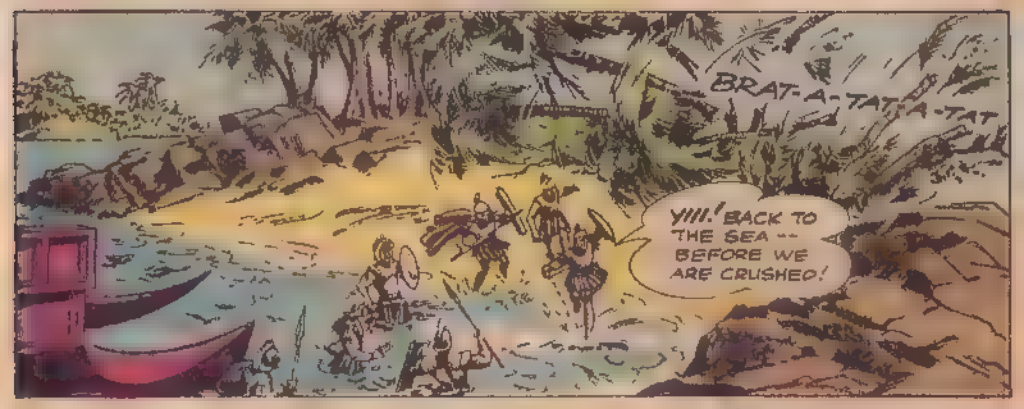

I COULDN'T HELP IT RIP! THE FLIGHT CONTROL UNIT JAMMED
I'LL HAVE A LOOK AT IT!

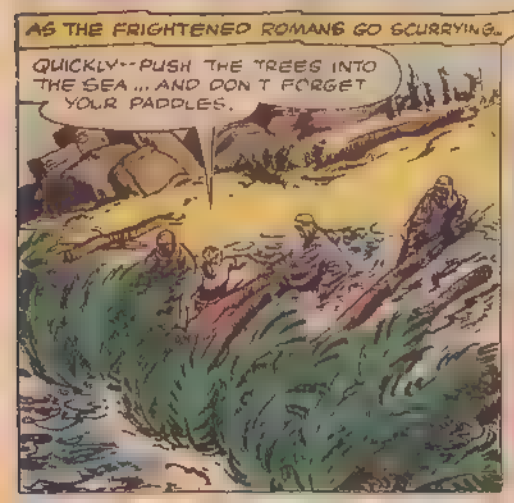

SHORTLY, WHEN JEFF COMPLETES HIS INSPECTION...
AFRAID IT'LL TAKE ME SOME TIME TO FIX, RIP.
UNFORTUNATELY, TIME IS THE ONE THING WE CAN'T SPARE! THOSE ROMANS WILL BE OVERRUNNING THIS AREA BEFORE LONG--AND WE MAY LOSE THE TIME SPHERE ALTOGETHER!

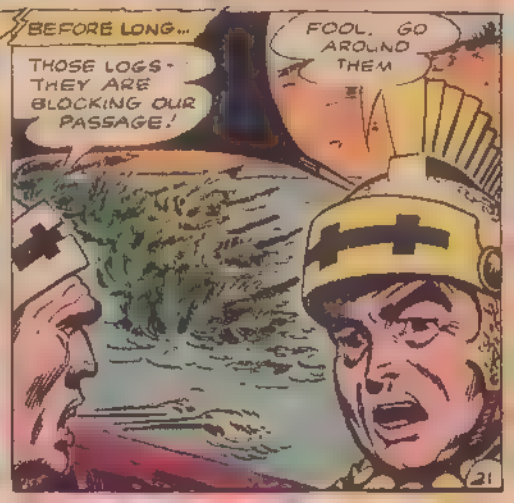

IF ONLY THE ROMANS WERE IN OUR LINE OF FIRE, WE COULD SEND SOME WARNING SHOTS AT THEM, WITH THE SPHERE'S BIG GUN!
HMM... THAT LINE-UP OF TREES ON THE RISE MAY DO JUST AS WELL! KEEP WORKING ON THE UNIT, JEFF! MEANWHILE, CORKY, HERE'S WHAT WE'LL DO...

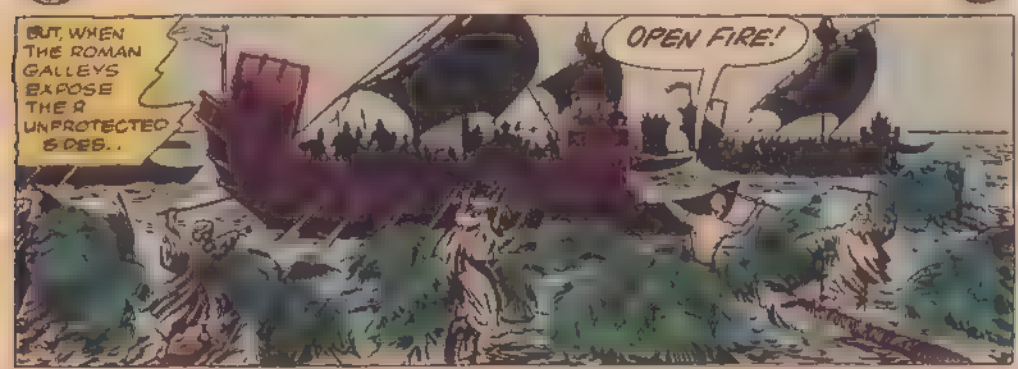

TENSE MINUTES LATER...
THE FIRST CONTINGENT OF ROMANS IS ON THE BEACH!
I'LL GIVE THE SIGNAL NOW!

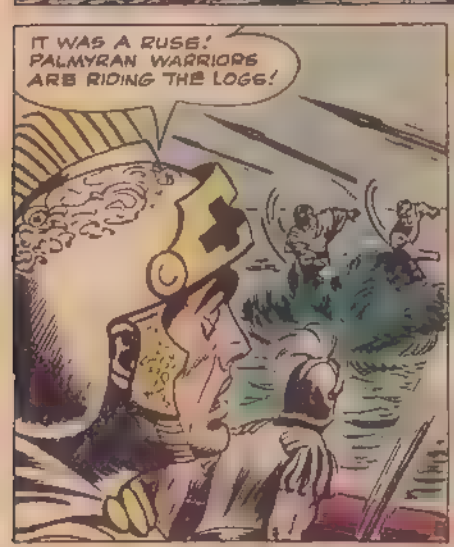

AS CORKY--INSIDE THE TIME SPHERE--RECEIVES RIP'S COMMAND...
BRAT-A-TAT-TAT-TAT-A-T

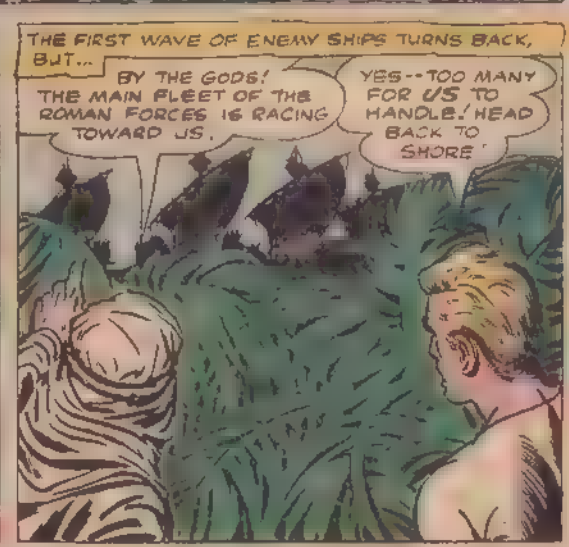

BRAT-A-TAT-A-TAT
YIII! BACK TO THE SEA -- BEFORE WE ARE CRUSHED!

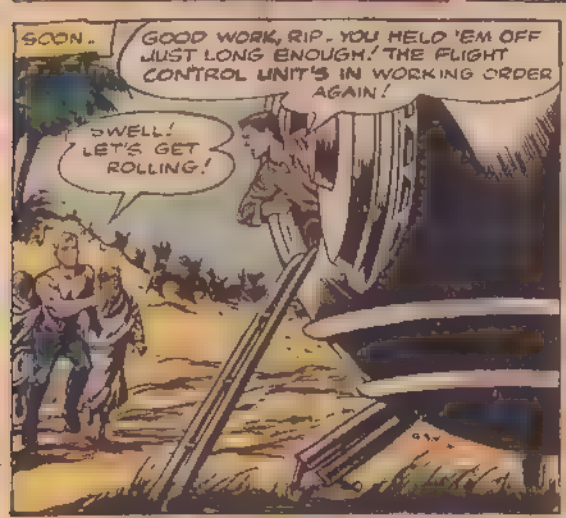

AS THE FRIGHTENED ROMANS GO SCURRYING...
QUICKLY--PUSH THE TREES INTO THE SEA... AND DON'T FORGET YOUR PADDLES.

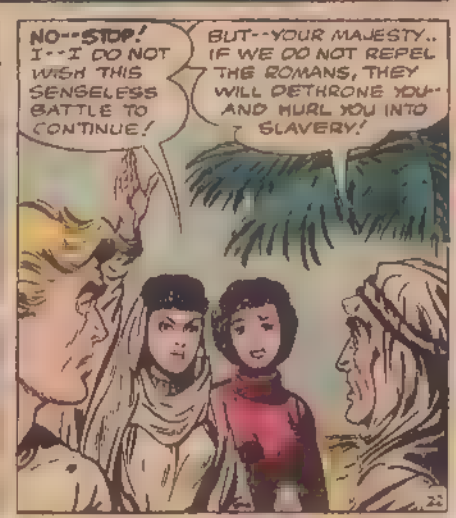

BEFORE LONG...
THOSE LOGS - THEY ARE BLOCKING OUR PASSAGE!
FOOL. GO AROUND THEM


BUT, WHEN THE ROMAN GALLEYS EXPOSE THEIR UNPROTECTED SIDES..
OPEN FIRE!

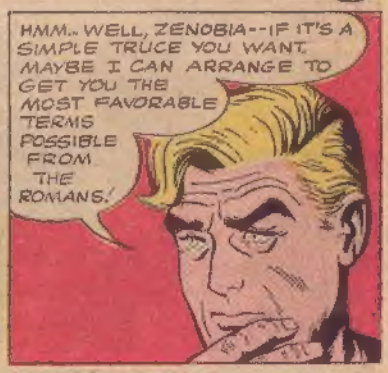

IT WAS A RUSE! PALMYRAN WARRIORS ARE RIDING THE LOGS!


THE FIRST WAVE OF ENEMY SHIPS TURNS BACK, BUT...
BY THE GODS! THE MAIN FLEET OF THE ROMAN FORCES IS RACING TOWARD US.
YES--TOO MANY FOR US TO HANDLE! HEAD BACK TO SHORE!


SOON..
GOOD WORK, RIP - YOU HELD 'EM OFF JUST LONG ENOUGH! THE FLIGHT CONTROL UNIT'S IN WORKING ORDER AGAIN!
WELL! LET'S GET ROLLING!


NO--STOP! I--I DO NOT WISH THIS SENSELESS BATTLE TO CONTINUE!
BUT--YOUR MAJESTY.. IF WE DO NOT REPEL THE ROMANS, THEY WILL DETHRONE YOU--AND HURL YOU INTO SLAVERY!

WELL--I DON'T WANT TO BE QUEEN ANYMORE! I WANT TO BE AN ORDINARY YOUNG LADY-- LIKE BONNIE--AND HAVE FUN!
ER--I'VE BEEN TELLING ZENOBIA ALL ABOUT MY LIFE, RIP!


HMM... WELL, ZENOBIA--IF IT'S A SIMPLE TRUCE YOU WANT, MAYBE I CAN ARRANGE TO GET YOU THE MOST FAVORABLE TERMS POSSIBLE FROM THE ROMANS!

DON'T BE A FOOL, RIP! YOU'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO GET CLOSE TO THE EMPEROR AURELIAN!
DON'T TAKE ANY BETS ON THAT, JEFF! LISTEN--HERE'S MY PLAN...

PRESENTLY, ON THE EMPEROR'S FLAGSHIP...
WE ARE APPROACHING THE SHORES! GIRD YOURSELVES FOR BATTLE, NOBLE ROMANS!

BUT AT THAT MOMENT...
BY JUPITER! BEHOLD, EMPEROR!... A--A FANTASTIC FLYING CREATURE!

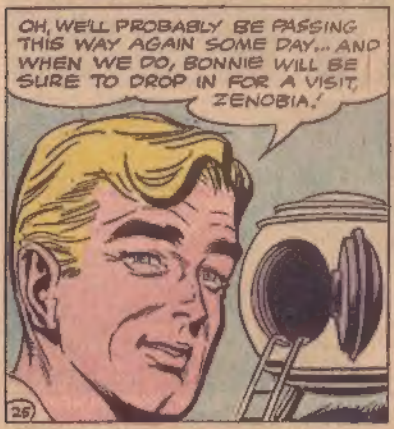
AIII! IT IS ATTACKING US! LEAP FOR YOUR LIVES!

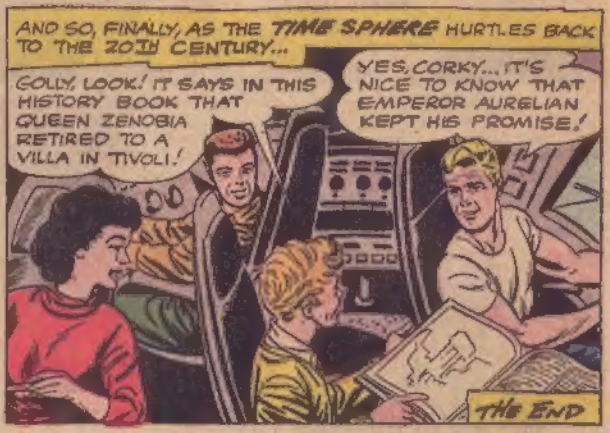
AS THE "CREATURE" ALIGHTS ON THE DECK...
NO, NO-- DO NOT DESTROY ME!
I SHALL SPARE YOU ON ONE CONDITION, AURELIAN!

I WILL DO ANYTHING-- ANYTHING YOU DEMAND!
I DEMAND A VILLA FOR ZENOBIA, WHO NO LONGER WISHES TO BE QUEEN-- AND FAIR TREATMENT FOR THE PALMYRANS!

WHY--YOU ASK VERY LITTLE! I POSSESS A LOVELY VILLA IN TIVOLI, WHICH ZENOBIA MAY HAVE!
VERY WELL...BUT SEE THAT YOU KEEP YOUR PROMISE!

AFTERWARD, ABOVE A DENSE CLOUD...
GOOD WORK, RIP! I NEVER SAW A MORE REALISTIC CREATURE IN MY LIFE!
YES-THANKS TO THE THIN WIRE ATTACHED TO MY BELT, I WAS ALMOST CONVINCED MYSELF THAT I WAS FLYING!





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Rip Hunter...
TIME MASTER
THE ROMAN SPIES MUST DIE! TAKE THEM AWAY!
OUR BONNIE--AN ANCIENT QUEEN WITH A FANTASTIC CREATURE-PET! NO, BONNIE, NO! WE'RE YOUR FRIENDS!
"The EXECUTION of RIP HUNTER!"